Maximum Brevity Series # 3

*‘Retire? At my age? Seriously?’*

Climbing aboard a shuttle, it felt like history was repeating itself. Almost three decades previously, Kooki had been doing the very same thing. Back then, she was fleeing Corellia out of fear and confusion. However, this time she was merely departing Selen out of exhaustion and contentment.

Kooki had spent over two decades of her life travelling through the galaxy and seeing many things. In her relatively short life, she had experienced numerous different emotions. Losing everything and re-building her life, not only the once, but twice.

*Maybe retiring wasn’t THAT bad an idea.*

Settling down ‘home’ in Arcona had taken long enough. And now here Kooki was preparing to pack up her things and leave once again. After all, she had never been one to settle for long periods of time. She had progressed and become Knighted. Now able to manipulate the Force, Kooki wasn’t really alone anymore.

*Frakkin’ Hell!! Where am I going to go? Arcona WAS my home. A THIRD time of re-building my life.*

The more the Krath began to think, the more of a confused and stressed stupor she was getting herself into. Once again, she was lost in time. Kooki was getting far too old for this travelling now. Alderaan was in pieces. Corellia was not an option anymore. After much mulling it over, it suddenly came to her. The one place she could go. The one consistency in her WHOLE life.

Kookimarissia Mimosa was being summonsed.

*The stars.*